

(p 24)

The Pine's Mystery.

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Sister! the sombre foliage of the Pine,
- A Swart Gytana of the woodland trees,
Is answering... what we may but half divine,
- To those soft whispers of the twilight breeze:

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Passion & mystery murmur thro' the leaves,
Passion & mystery, ... touched by deathless pain,
Whose monotone of long, low anguish grieves
For something lost, that shall not live again!

Paul Hamilton Wayne.

"Copper Hill" Georgia

September 18th 1883